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124



SONGS
for
One Two and Three
VOICES
Composed to a Through
Basse
For y^e Organ or Harpsicord
By
R King
Servant to his
Majesty.

T. Collins sculp

Sold by John Crouch att y^e 3 Lutes in Princes Street in Drury lane

35

GLASGOW
UNIVERSITY
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The Preface.

Having observ'd that most of my former SONGS in the Common Printed Books about Town were not only imperfect but in a very bad Character, fearing least these should meet wth the same Fate, I was willing to publish them my self, in Regard to those perticular LOVERS of MUSICK for whom I design'd them. And that I may doe the Authors of y^e words as well as my selfe the Right to have them Faire and Correct, I have bin at y^e Charge of Engraveing them on Copper.

In some of these COMPOSITIONS I have imitated the Italians in their manner of Ariettas; who for there Excellence in Vocal MUSICK are (in my Judgment) the best Paterns; if I find them acceptable to those whose Opinions I most value I have my end.

Non e bel quel che bel
Ma quel che piace

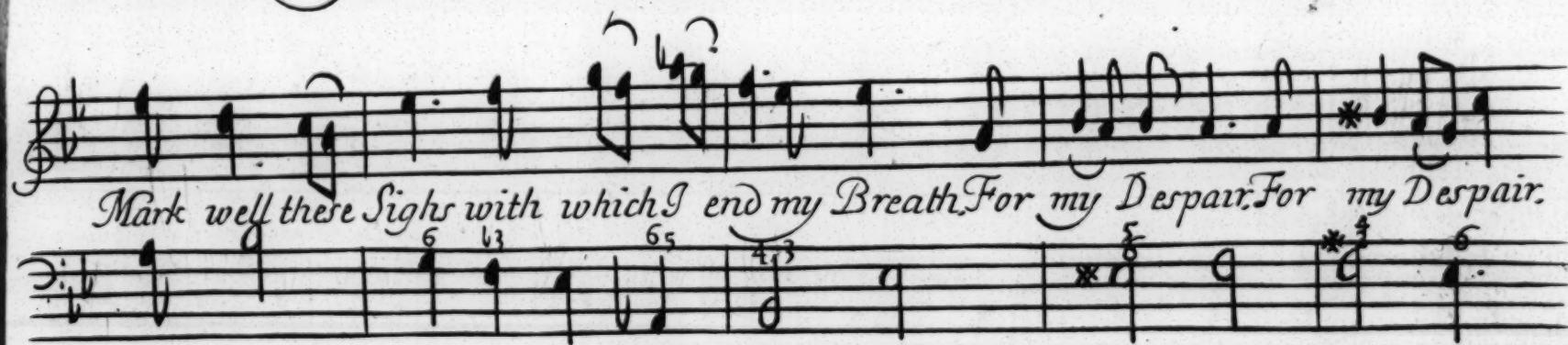
RK



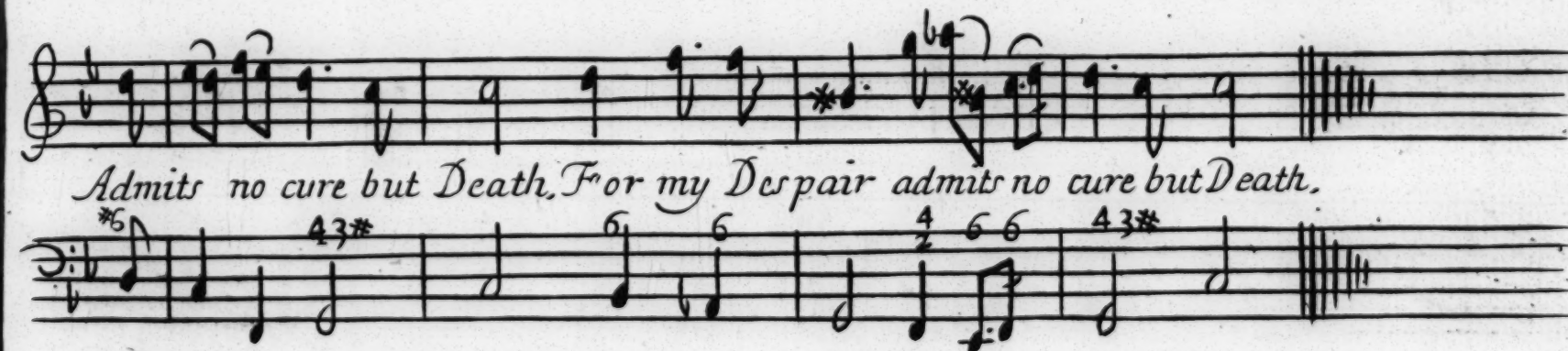
You neighboring Nymphs, who to this Grove repair, So often witness to my hopeless Love,



Be you more just than my un pitying fair, and let my Anguish your Compassion move.



Mark well these Sighs with which I end my Breath, For my Despair, For my Despair.



Admits no cure but Death, For my Despair admits no cure but Death.

*And you, kind Echo's who for ever wake
Attentive to unhappy Lover's Moan,
When in your Shades Lavinia walks aloan,
Thoughtless of what I Suffer for her Sake,*

*In moving Sounds my last complaints repeat
To that dear cause.*

To that dear cause.

Of my untimely Fate

To that dear cause of my untimely Fate.

If her now cruel Heart relent at last.

If on my Grave one tender look she cast.

Owning my Passion constant & sincere

I ask no more, I would not cast a tear.

But happy may she live from Loving free

And grant to none.

And grant to none.

What she denied to me

And grant to none, what she deny'd to me.

Handwritten musical score with lyrics and fingerings. The score is written on ten staves, alternating between treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are written below the staves, and fingerings (numbers 1-6) are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are:

Only tell her Only tell her that I Love Leave the
rest to her and Fate Leave y^e rest to her & Fate Leave y^e rest to
her and Fate Some kind Planett from above may perhaps her pity move
Lovers on ther Stars must wait may perhaps her pity move
Lovers on ther Stars must waite Only tell her Only tell her y^e
Love why oh why Shoud I dispair, mercys picturd in her Eye

If she Once touch'd safe to hear, welcome hope & farwell feare.

She's too good to lett me Dye, she's too good to let me Dye.

She's too good to Let me Dye, why oh why should I dispair, she's too

good to let me Dye, why oh why Shoud I dispair.

why oh, why should I dispair.

In vain, Alas, I leave the Shore, Never to see Aminta more, For

she pursues me every where With Love, attended by Despair. On

Lands, on Seas, in every Place, She haunts me with that Angel's

Face, The Spirit Love is so refin'd No Magick can its Progress bind, it

walks on waves, it walks on waves, And will not stay behind, It

walks on waves, It walks on waves, And will not stay be-hind

*In vain I languish for my fate, Th' impatient Slave that's doom'd to love
 But kindness never comes to late, Must suffer what's decreed above,
 In vain a thousand ways I try, But oh ye Powers rather ordain,
 To change to Conquer or to Dye, That I may perish in the main,
 Than thus to live Than thus to live
 Than thus &c Oppress'd by her disdain*

While from the noisy Town remou'd and her in home once too well I

Loud I in this Shady Desert find the Long Sought quiett

of my mind so Blest a change makes me regret the time I

Languish at her feet so Blest a change mak's me regret

the time I Languish at her feet

How foolish are they that perplex
 Their thoughts with that unthinking Sex
 Who value trifles and dispise
 What justice and good sence would prize
 For Women make treue Love a jest
 And like those moste that flatter Best

With thee for ever — ver, with thee for ever I in woods could rest.

with thee for ever, I in woods could rest, Where never human Foot y —

Ground has prest, With thee for ever I in woods could, rest, where never human

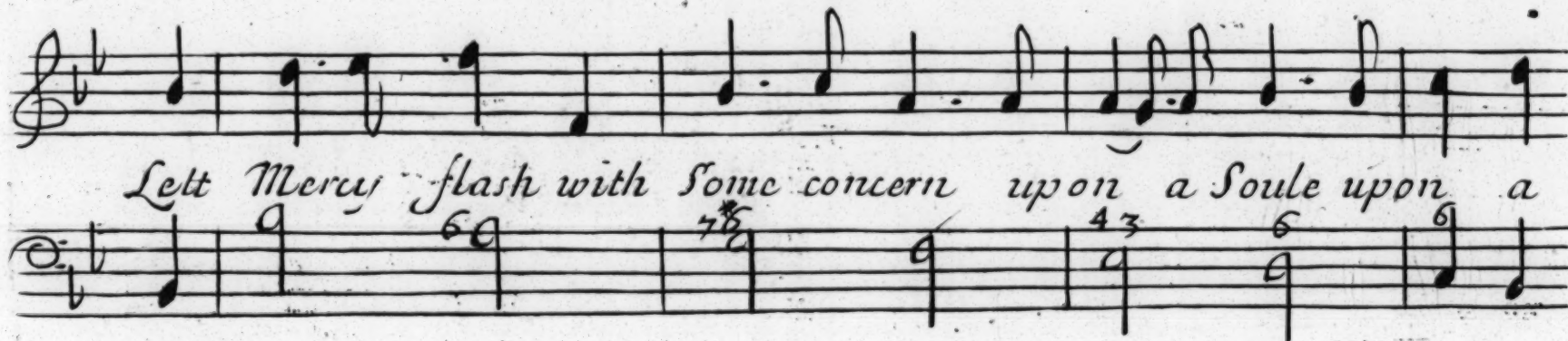
Foot y Ground has prest. Thou from all Shades y Darkneſs canſt exclude, and

from a Deſert, and from a De = ſert baniſh Solitude, Thou from all Shades

the Darkneſs canſt exclude, And from a De = ſert and from a Deſert



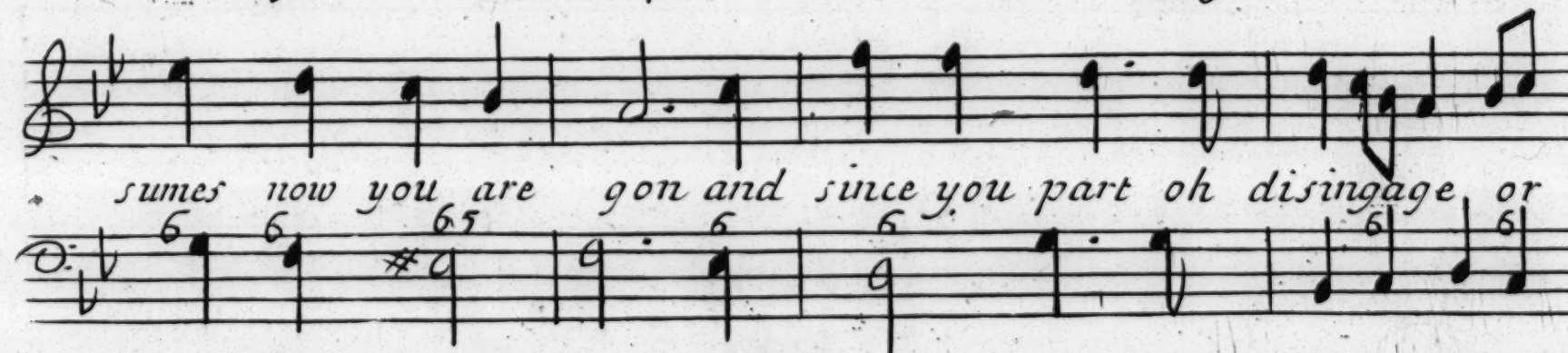
Once more Bright fléting Nymph Return & Smile upon my Howrs



Lett Mercy flash with Some concern upon a Soule upon a



Soule thats yours The pressures of a Heart aswaige con



sumes now you are gon and since you part oh disingage or



Cherish what you won

For Absence is y forming test
That Loves conception try's

If by it tis to long Oprest
It in the Embrio in y Embrio Dys

Then Quicken me by some soft wish
Ere you from Tunbridg come

Since if your Heart refuse me this
you'l find Both in my Tomb.

6 6 6 3# *Lovely Lucinda Blame not me, if on your*

Beautious looks I Gaze, how can I helpe it when I See something soe

Charming in your Face, That like a Bright, uncloveded Sky,

when in the Air the Sun beames play; it Ravishes my woondring

Eye, and warms me with a plesing Ra y. &

warms me with a plesing Ray.

<i>An Air so Settled & Seren</i>	{	<i>But fate forbids me to designe.</i>
<i>And yett soe gay & easly too</i>		<i>The Mighty conquest of your Brest.</i>
<i>On all y^e Plaines I have not Seen</i>		<i>And I had rather tourture mine.</i>
<i>In any other Nymph but you</i>		<i>Then Rob you of one Minuetts Rest.</i>
		<i>Then Rob you &c.</i>

A. 2. 70c

The cruill Nymph had with desembl'd hate pronounc'd her Strephons wretch'd fate

The cruill Nymph had with desembl'd hate pronounc'd her Strephons wretch'd fate whē y^e

when y^e Swain Saw a Combat in her Eyes youthfull and active Love Youthfull

Swain Saw a Combat a Combat in her Eyes Youthfull & active Love Youthfull & active Love

& active Love active Love with da-ring Honor Strove and eager-ly persud

Youthfull & active Love with da-ring Honor Strove & eager-ly & eager-ly persud

the Victory and eager-ly persud y^e victory and eager-ly persud y^e victory

the Victory & eager-ly & eager-ly persud y^e victo-ry & eager-ly eager-ly persud y^e victory

Att Length y Imperious Foe was forst to yeild and love & love comandit all the

Att Length y Imperious Foe was forst to yeild & love comandit all y

feild then on her Chek his baner he displayd & In Tryumphant State & In Tryumphant

feild the on her Chek & on her Chek his baner he displayd & In Tryumphant State & In Tryumphant

State t'aplaud y Conquerers Fate & In Tryumphant State & In Tryumphant State & In Tryumphant

State t'aplaud y Conquers Fate & In Tryumphant State & In Tryumphant

phant State t'aplaud y Conquerers Fate Legions of Cupids Grac'd y Lovely Maide

phant State t'aplaud y Conquerers Fate Legions of Cupids Grac'd y Lovely Maide

By every Wind that comes this way, Send me at least a Sigh or

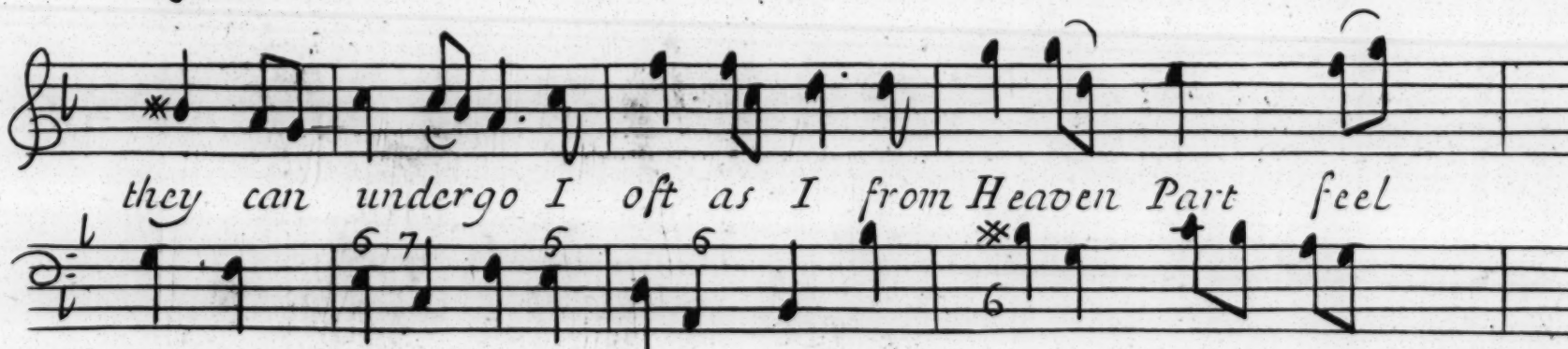
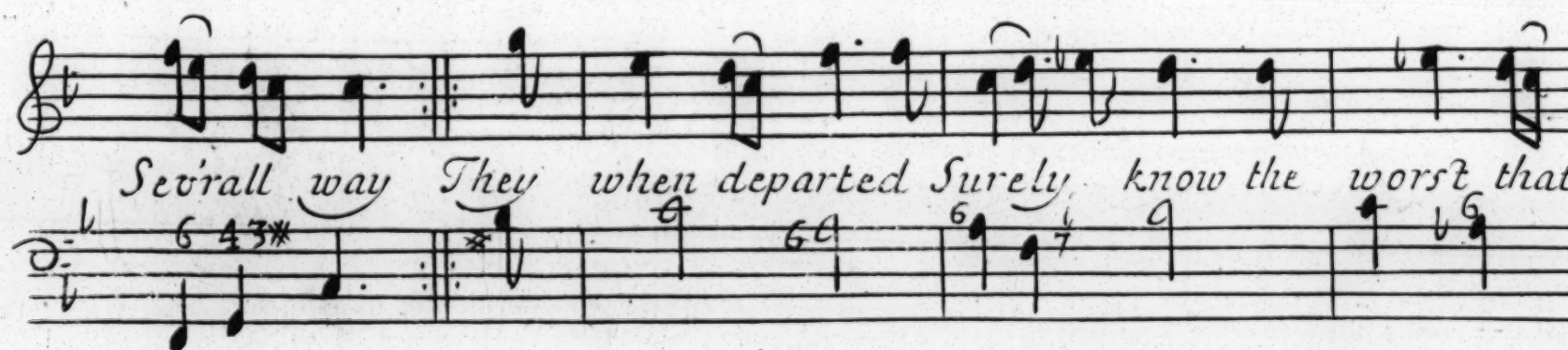
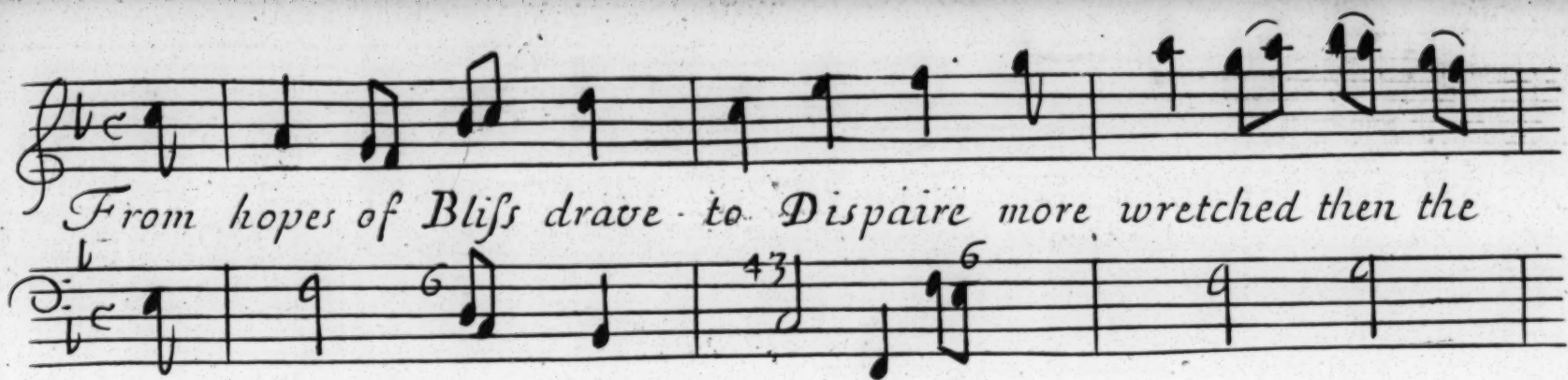
two, Such and so many I'll repay, That Shall themselves make Winds

to come to you, A Thousand pretty Ways we'll think upon. To mock our

Separation. Alas! ten Thousand will not do My Heart will thus no longer stay, Noe

longer - it will be kept from you. But knocks against the Breast to

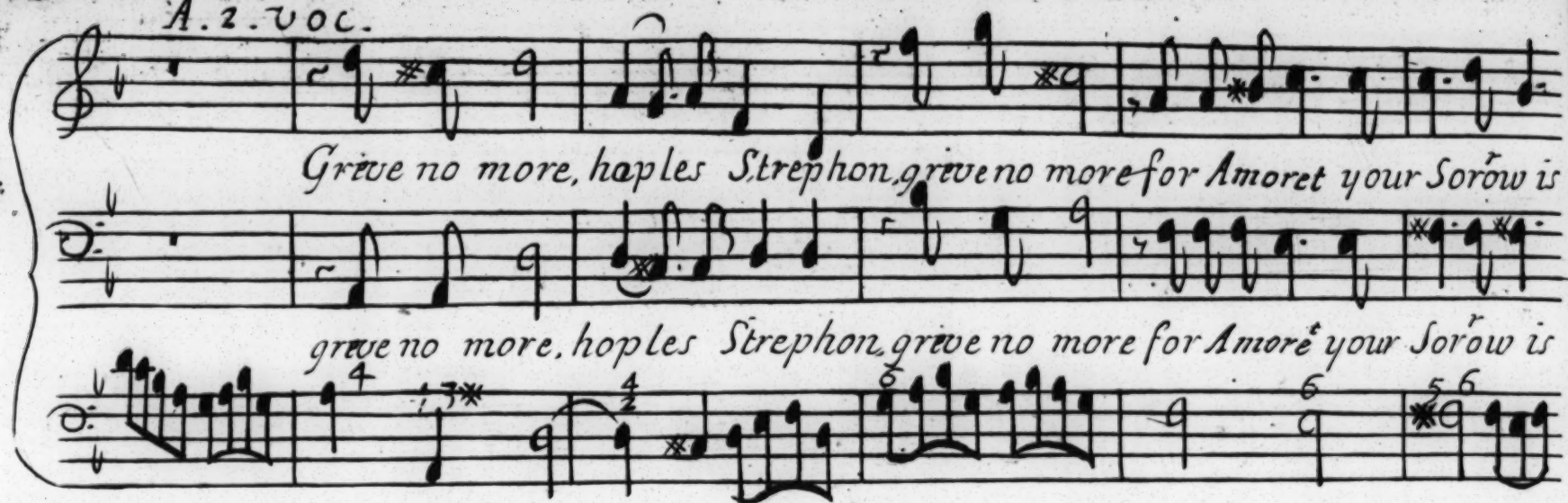
get away. But knocks against the Breast to get away



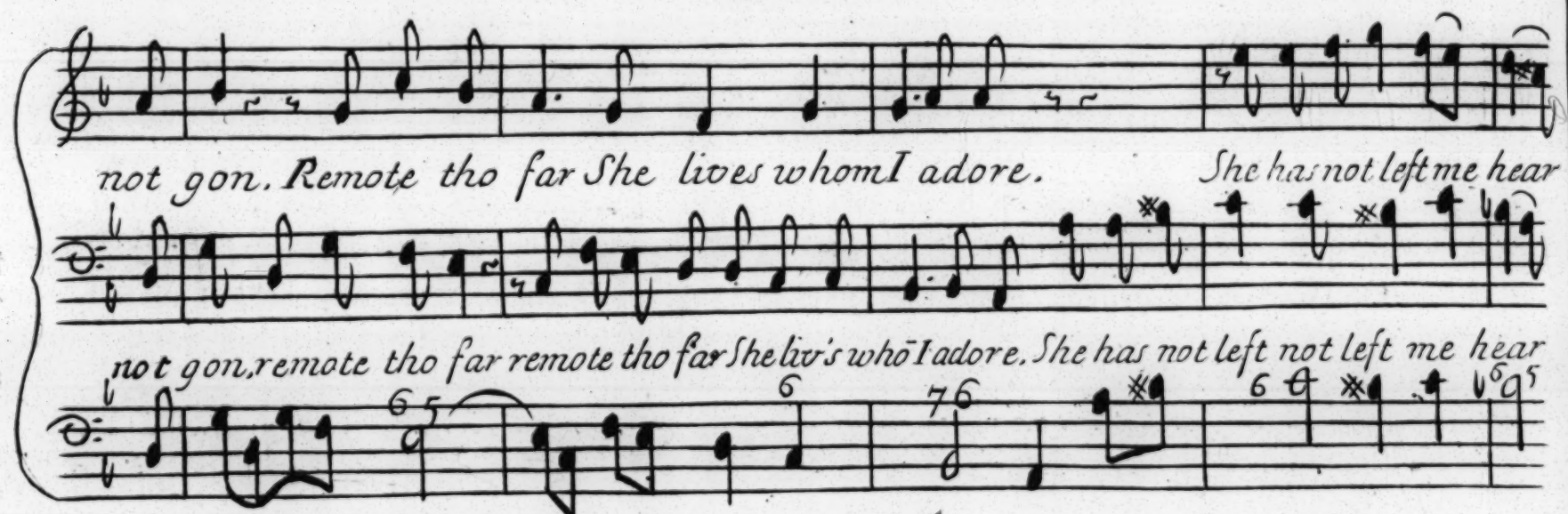
Then make me not in terrour live
But Death or Life oncefrely Give
Fair Object of my wondring Eyes
So just a Grant but you denys
In Mercy Pray behold my State
And teach me my extremest Fate
And to abate my deep Dispaire
Apear more Setled or les faire

How unconcernd she hears my Moan
She wanting Love respecth none
My hopes and fears She varys Still
And when least Bleast tis gamst her will
Soe Cold repulses as I have
Eclip's the favours that I Crave
If Love can melt your Frozen Brest
In pilty now tho late exprest

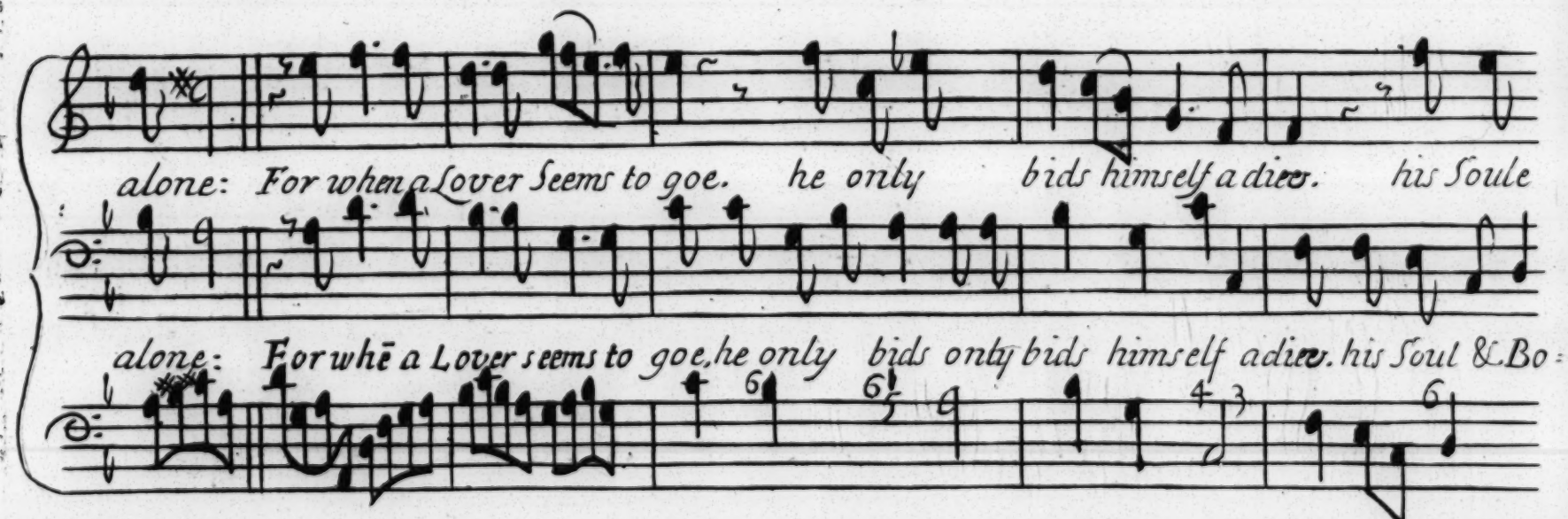
A. 2. voc.



Grive no more, haples Strephon, grive no more for Amoret your Sorow is
grive no more, haples Strephon, grive no more for Amoret your Sorow is



not gon. Remote tho far She lives whom I adore. She has not left me hear
not gon, remote tho far remote tho far She liv's who I adore. She has not left not left me hear



alone: For when a Lover Seems to goe. he only bids himself a die. his Soule
alone: For whē a Lover seems to goe, he only bids only bids himself a die. his Soul & Bo:



and body never part. for he lives really. for he lives really, where he
dy never never part, for he liv's really. for he liv's really. really, where he

left his heart for he liv's really where he left his heart for he liv's really where he

left his heart for he liv's really really where he left his heart for he liv's really really where he

Figured bass notation: 6 4 * 4 2 4 6 6 4 4 3 * 5 6 9 * 3 4 6

left his heart No. more will I my Passiō hide tho' too presuming

left his heart

it appear when long despair a heart has try'd what

Figured bass notation: 4 3 * 7 6 * 3 6 6 * 4 6 * 3

other torment can it fear unlov'd of her I wou'd not live nor dye till Shee the

Figured bass notation: 6 * 6 4 3 * 9 6 9 9

Sentence give unlov'd of her I wou'd not live nor dye till Shee the Sentence give

Figured bass notation: 4 3 * 6 9 6 6 7 6 3 4 3 *

Why Should the faire offended be
If vertue Chammes in Beautys dres
If where so much divine I see
My open vows the Saint confess

Awak'd by wonder in her Eys
My former Idols I despise
Awak'd by &c.

Dye wretched Lover Damon cry'd as

he walk'd ner a Rivers Side Phillis takes pleasure in my Pain noe

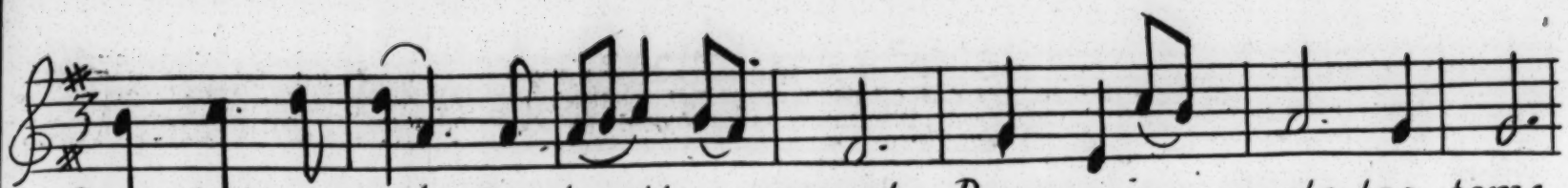
ease can I from absence gain I've try'd all Cures I've

try'd all Cures but Death in vain I've try'd all Cures I've try'd all

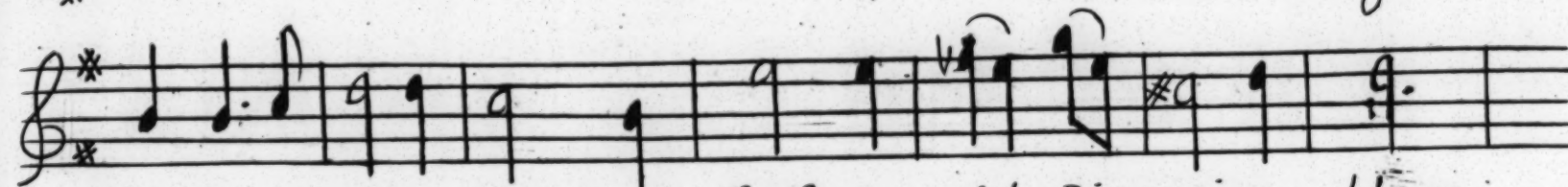
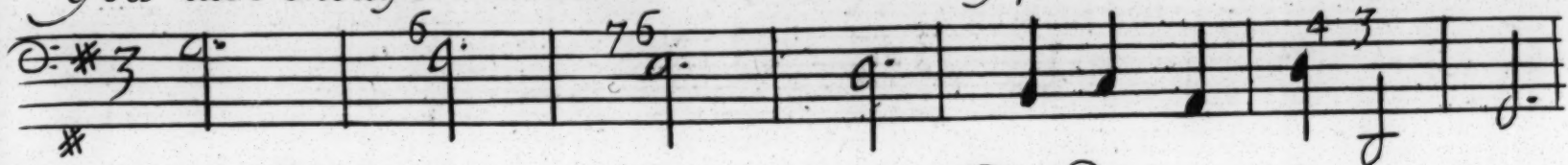
Cures I've try'd all Cures but Death In

in

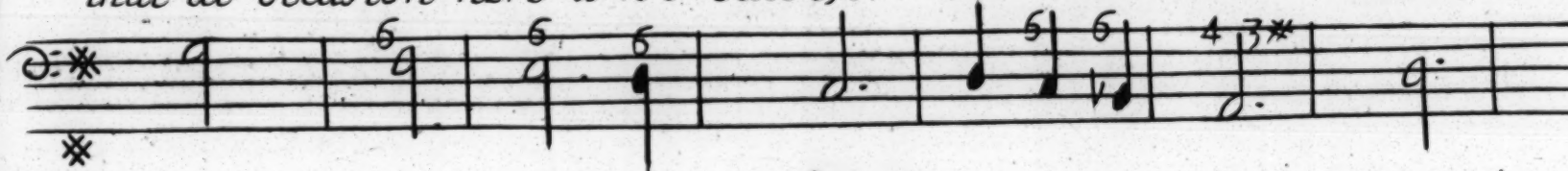
You murmuring Stremes who seem to bear
 In my uncomon Greif a Shaire
 When on your Banks the Cruill Maid
 Forgetting me is careless Said
 Tell how I dy'd tell how I dy'd in Blesing her
 Tell how I Lov'd tell my Dispaire
 Tell her my Fate Deserves a Tear



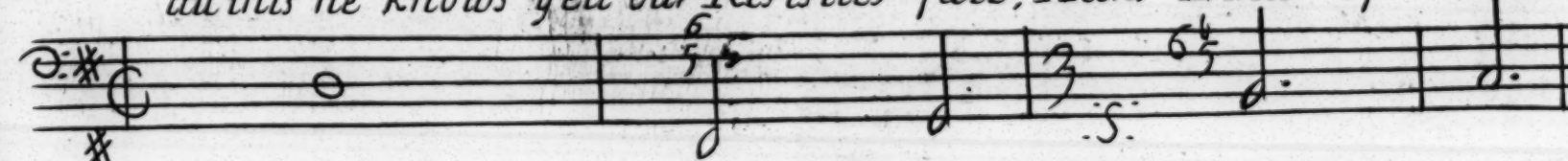
You have enough Disdain'd a wretch, By passion made too tame,



that at occasion nere d rst Catch, or with Discretion blame.



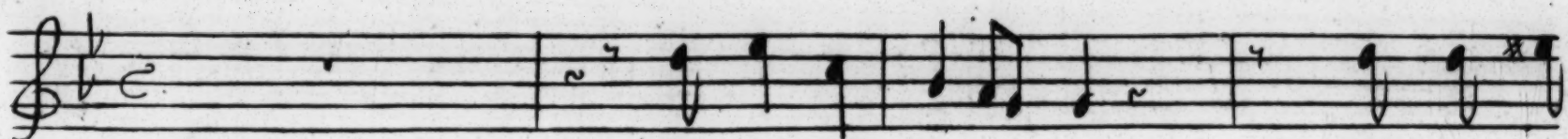
all this he knows yett our Resistles fate, Mak's Lines of Love,



mak's Lines of Love, run Paralleld with hate.



Reason this folly dos: accuse.
And proffers me her Aide.
Which after all I Still refuse.
And in my rage upbraide.
For I by Love am ty'd soe fast to thee.
I'd bind my Heart, I'd bind my Heart, again were it sett free,
Your Beauty first allur'd wth Rays.
And hopes to see you kind.
But now Ile Languish out my Days.
For your more Conquering mind.
Since I cant become the Object of your care
Bless me thus far, Bless me thus far, and make me last Despaire.



I Lovetho I dis-pair.

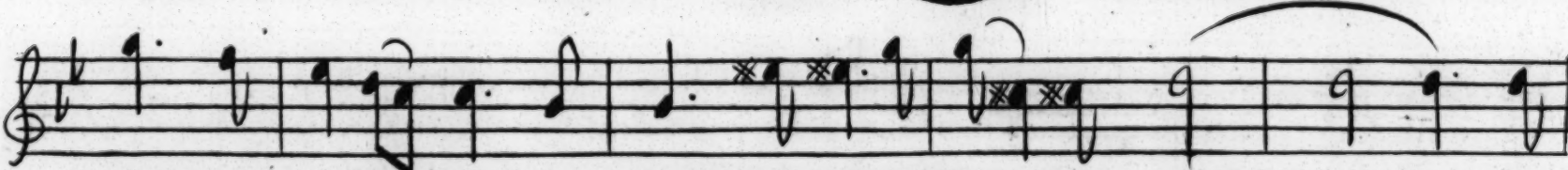
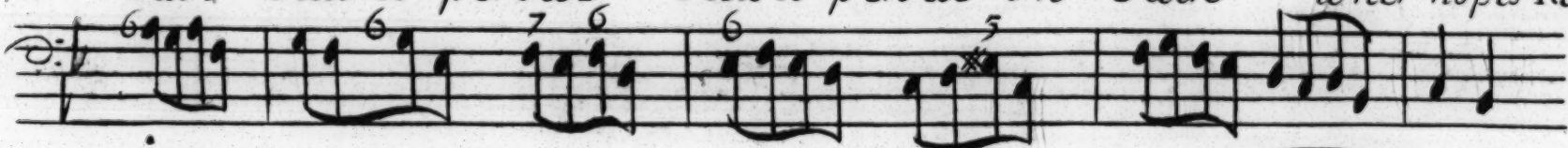
what cruell



Pain Still to persue

Still to persue In Vain

wher hopes Re=



main all comfort is not gone. But I alas But I

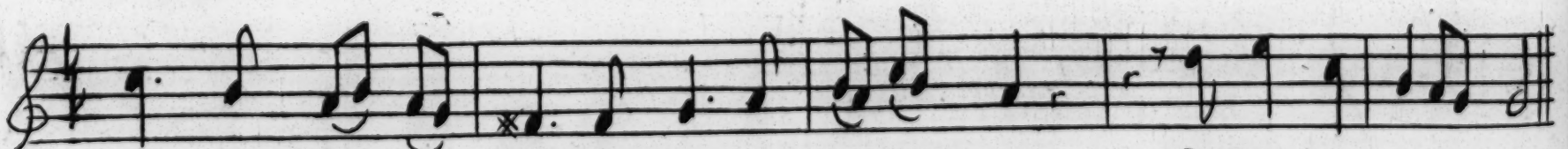
A=



las have none, not all my torment Can her pittie move. her



Scorn Encreses her Scorn Encreses with my love yett to y Grave



must my Paishon bear. I love tho I Dispair

I love tho I Dispair



The Dam'd who Justly Heavens Roth Sustain, are suffred to complain But

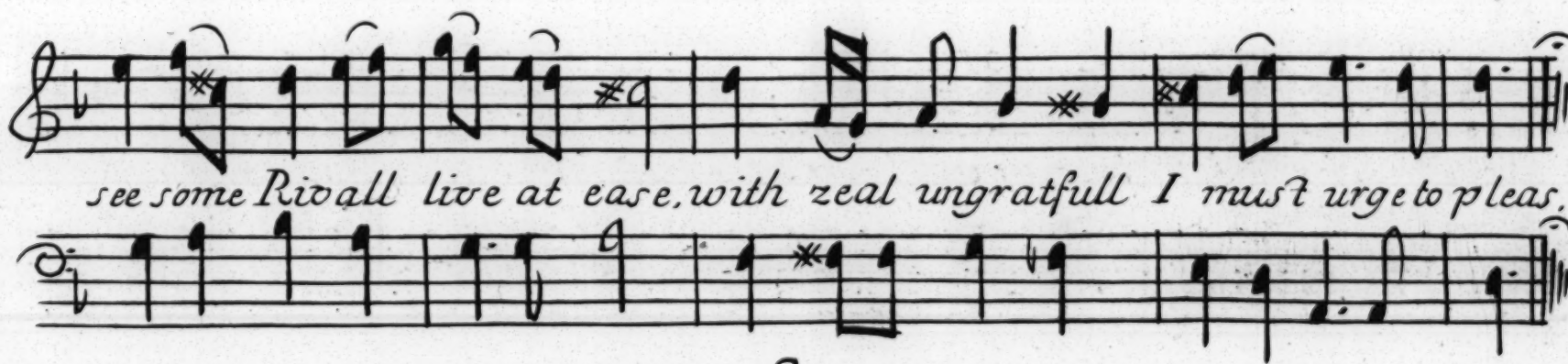
I'm deny'd the wretches last y^e wretches last Relieff forbid to

tell my Greif. tho well she knows Soe Awfull is my Flain. I

dare noe other, I dare noe other, favour Claim. But only

Leave. I may Somtimes declair I love tho I Dispair

I Love tho I Dispair.



2

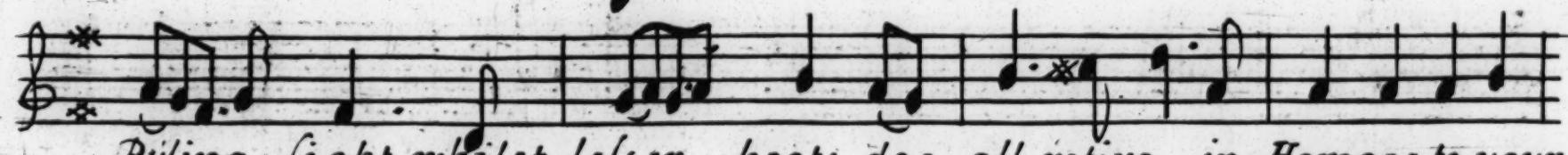
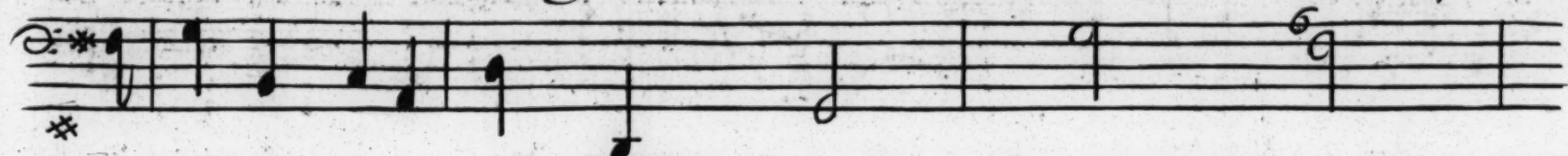
In these concerns Imposturs sure,
Make Faithfull Hearts y^e worst endure.
Nature that Beauty gave ner ment,
To torture what it wou'd content.
Instruct me then who tis you Love that I,
May Perish at her feet that wont comply.

3

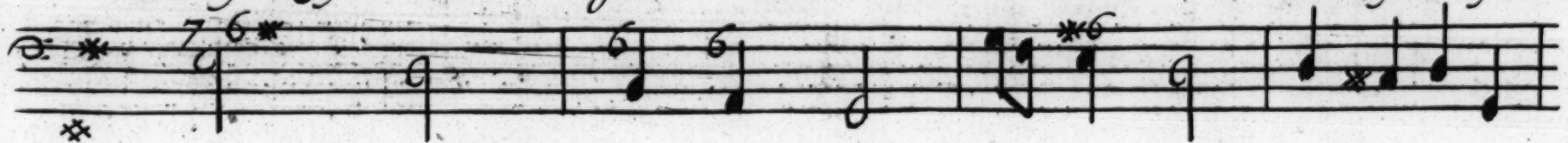
Worthles and light O lett him prove.
Faithles and most unfilt for Love.
Caution in Chainge may he nere use.
But still want judgment how to choose.
May Iust Resentment turn you Penitent.
And when tis past Redres live to repent.



Enjoy Resistless fair: your Right, shed Round your Beames of



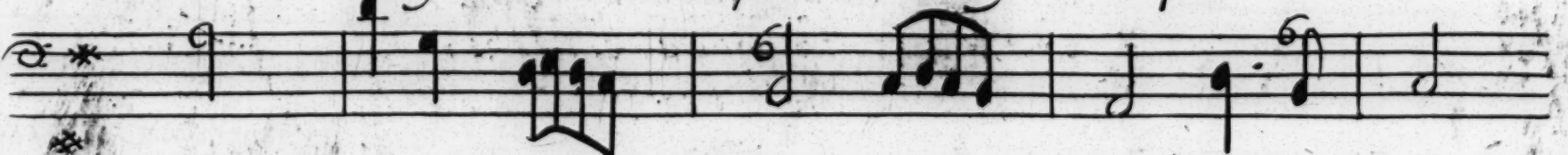
Ruling Light, whilst lesser heats doe all retire in Homage to your



Noble fire, But lett your Light be kind & warm, not Such feirce



Beams as only harm Triumph not only to defeat; but Cherish



or recall your heat

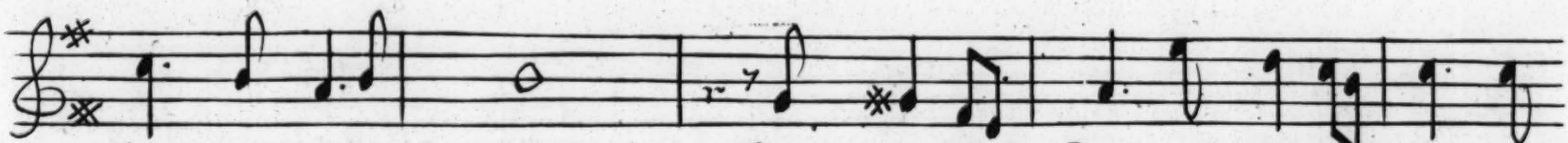


Lest wee have reason to dispraise
The unkind bounty of your Rays
Thus dos the Black and Sullen Moore
Revile that light he Shoud adore
And for that wealth he dos possess
By the warme Sunn that dos him blest
He only Curses dos return
Because bestow'd by Rays that Burn



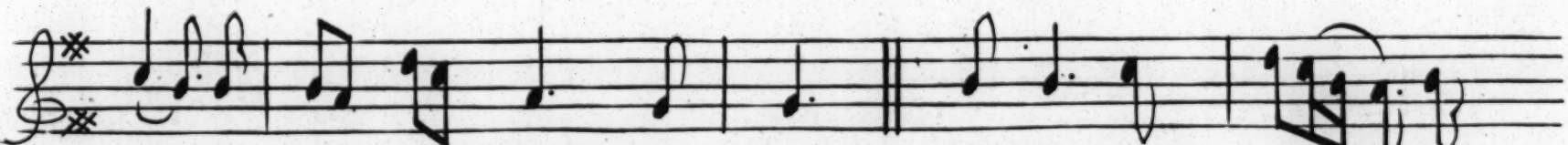
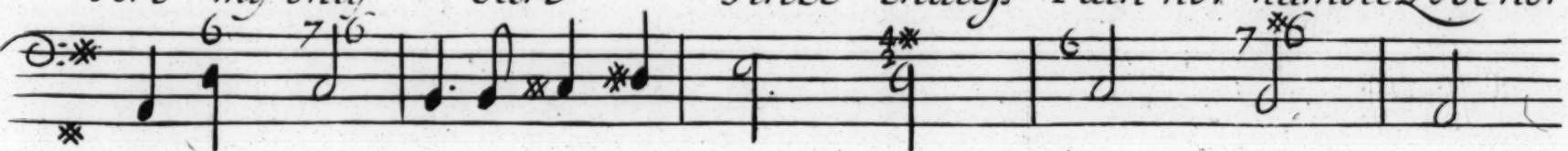
Ah cryell Delia charming faire

my last De

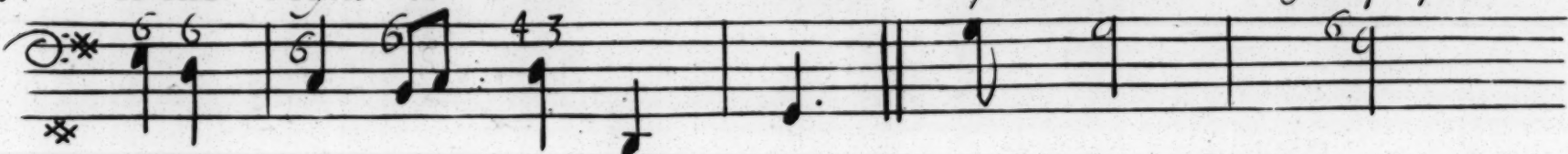


sire my only care

Since endles Pain nor humble Love nor



tender Sighs nor Tears can move Oprest with Grief your



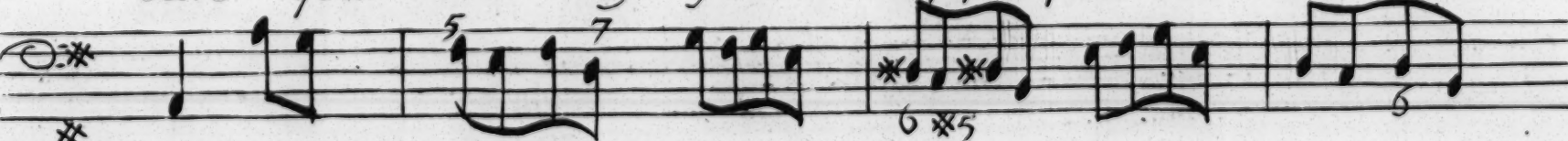
Damon dy's who can endure a Life which you despise I



Dy I Dy your unjust hate has Broak a Heart it could not



Cure your Smiles may give a hapyer fate but not more



Faithfull Uows procure In Love and warr wee Equall

fortunes try The Fopps and Cowards Scape the Bra

ue the Braue and constant Dy the Fopps & Cowards scape

6 the Brave the Brave and constant Dy

Saw Calista t'other Day she Askid mee if I found decay Noe Noe

Noe Noe Noe Said I Noe Noe Noe Noe Noe Said I I've seen I've seen y'

Death of Kings But still my Life shall prove there are on

Earth ther are on Earth but two Immo

rtall things your Beauty Beauty and my Love ther are but two Im

mortall things your Beauty & my Lo = ve ther are on

Earth but two Im-mor-tall things your Beau-ty

6 7 6 3 4 3 7 6

Beauty and my Lo-ve your Beauty and my Love

7 6 7 6 6 6 4 3

your beauty and my Love

6 4 3

6 7 6 4 3* Ah Cruell Fortune must I feele againe your ancient

6 5 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 4 3* Mischief & my wonted Paine. your Ancient Mischief. & my wonted paine.

unequall Fate: so Thrifty. Thrifty Thrifty of thy blifs

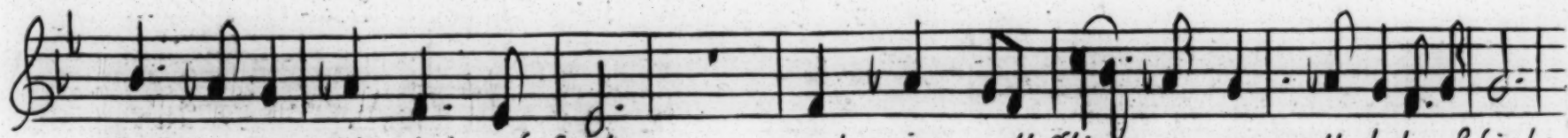
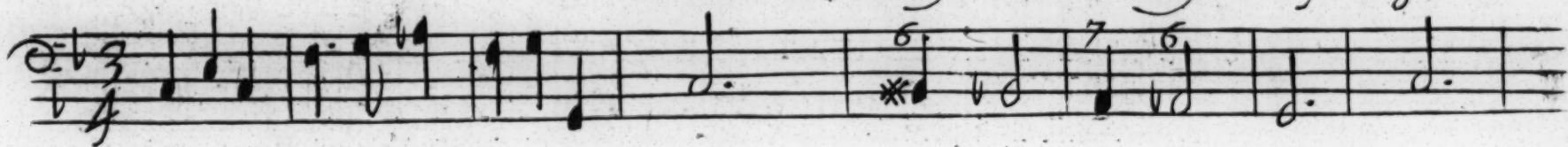
Must I But see then Loose my happiness must I but see Must I. But

See then Loose my happines must I But see then Loose my

happyness must I but see must I but see then Loose my happyness



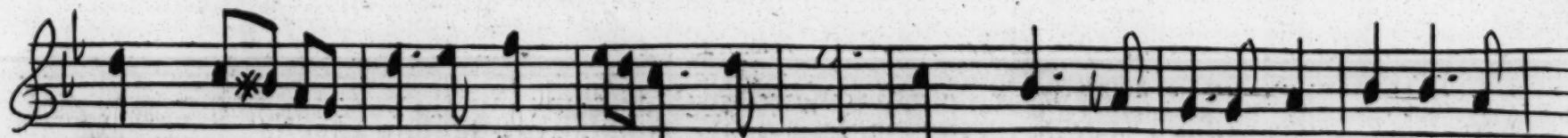
The Sun dos Iustly Share the Day & Night & gives all



climes an equall dole of Light: and gives all Climes an æquall dole of Light



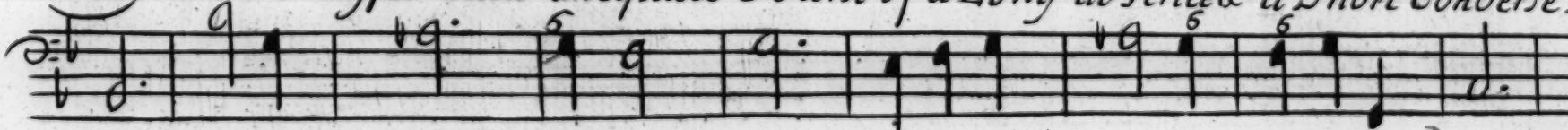
But oh how Little of my time does ly within y^e Blessings of Asterias Ey



Most part is dark & what I have of Day makes hast as if it had no mind to



Stay & so I suffer Fates unequall Course of a Long absence & a Short Converse.




& so I suffer Fates unequall course of a long Absence & a Short Converse





Well sad Amintas, thy unhappy flame, is known by her that Only can it



blame, great Beauty that Invaids't me with despair, relent a while & listen



to my Prayer I com not to Implore Relief prolong my pain Augment my



Grief th' ambitious Aim of my Submissiue heart, is you'd endure my pre-



sence not depart, Oh let me this Slight comfort ever tast Oh let me



this Slight Comfort this slight comfort ever tast, A full reward for all my sufferings pas

(XXIX)

What Scorn appears in those fair eyes, where native sweetness
 us'd to flow, If your adorer you dispise, On whom will you your
 Love Bestow; Ah, lett not your sever disdain, kill him who
 lives alone for you: Inglorious conquest they obtain, who
 Murder Slaves they first subdue.

Wellcom to thirsty feilds kind Showrs
 To cheerfull Birds the Morning Light
 Returning Suns to withring flowers
 To me the charming Celas sight
 The Fluds against their Streames may turn
 The Gods may cease to be Obey'd
 But thinke not cruell Nymph your scorne
 Can quench the flames your beauty made

You have y^e Conquest, y^e Conquest won, your Lover is by Con-
 You have y^e Conquest, y^e Conquest won, your Lover is by Con-
 You have the Conquest, y^e Conquest won, your Lover is by Con-

stan-cy un-don; But sure a Triumph cannot Glorious be, for
 stan-cy un-don; But sure a Triumph cannot Glorious be, for
 stan-cy un-don; But sure a Triumph cannot Glorious be, for

such, for such a cruell Victory. But sure a Tri-
 such, for such a cruell Victory. But sure a Tri-
 such, for such a cruell Victory. But sure a Tri-

umph Tri ----- umph cannot Glorious be for such A Cruell

umph Tri ----- umph can not Glorious be for such A Cruell

umph Tri ----- umph can not Glorious be for such A Cruell

vic to ry for such A Cruell vic to ry unhap py you shoud any any

vic to ry for such A Cruell vic to ry unhap py you shoud any any

vic to ry for such A Cruell vic to ry unhap py you shoud any any

powr shoud any powr Abo ----- ve Re veng y wrong Reveng y wrong of Ill

powr shoud any powr above Re veng y wrong Re veng y wrong Reveng y wrong of Ill

powr shoud any powr above R. veng y wrong Re veng y wrong Reveng y wrong of Ill

• Turn over.

= requited Love unhapy you shoud any pow'r a bo

= requited Love unhapy you shoud a=ny pow'r above Re=venge^e y^e wrong^s of Ill

= requited Love unhapy you shoud a=ny pow'r above Re=venge the wrong^s of Ill

====ve Re=venge the wrong^s of Ill requited Lo====ve of Ill

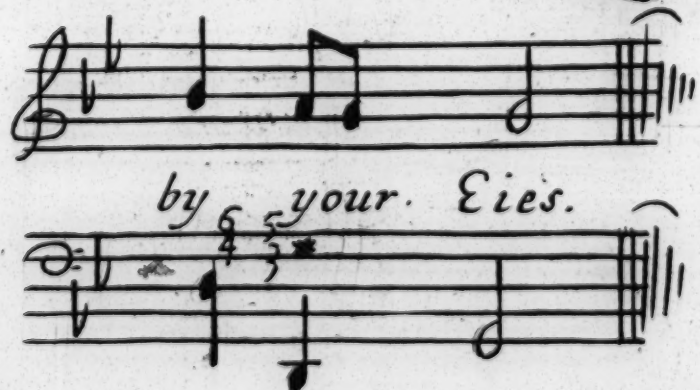
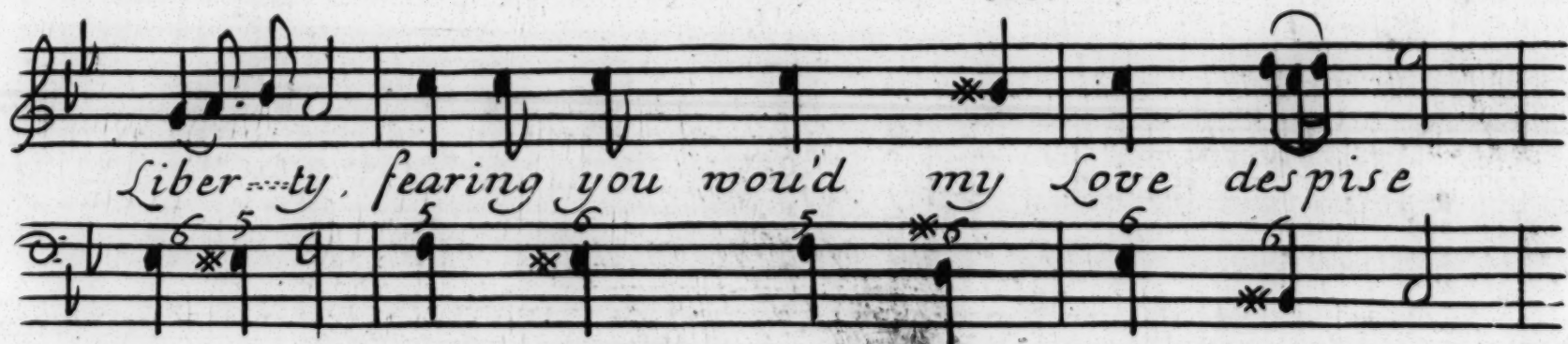
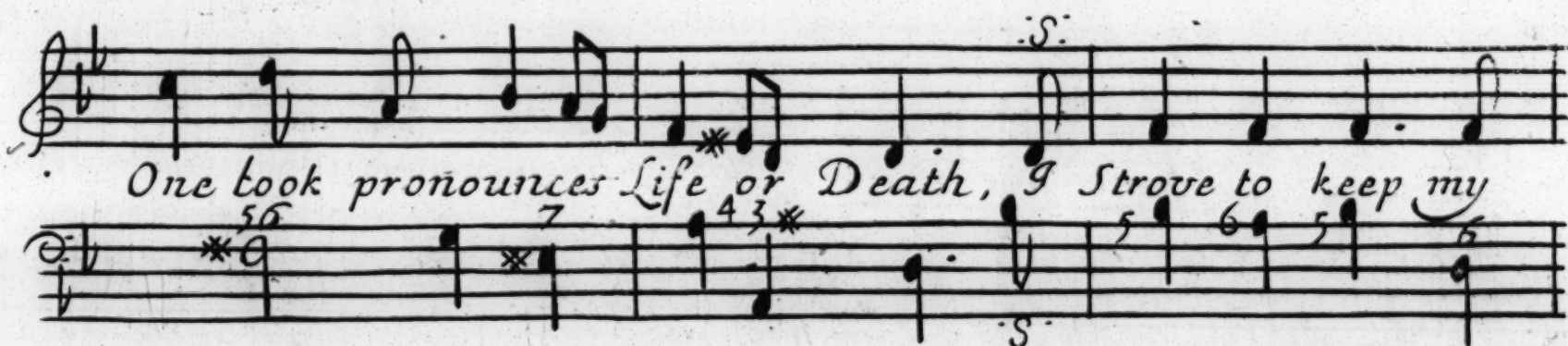
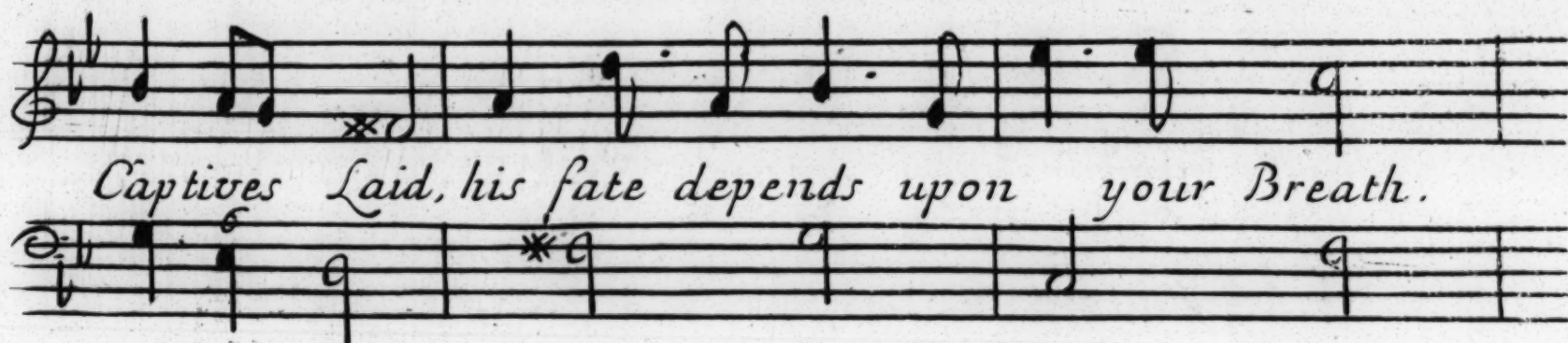
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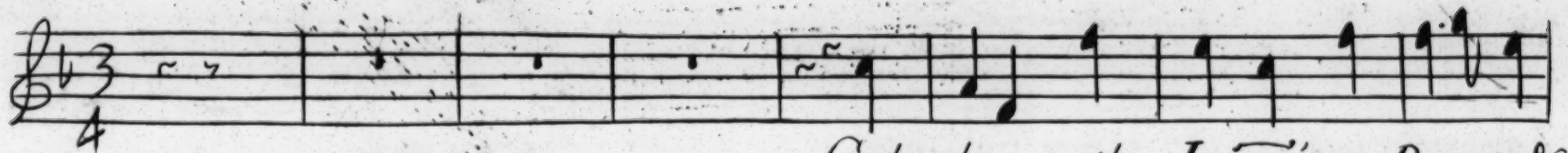
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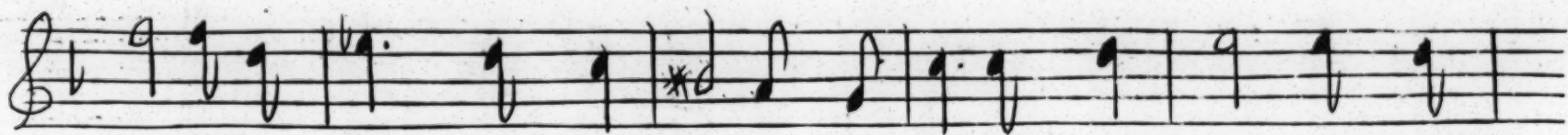
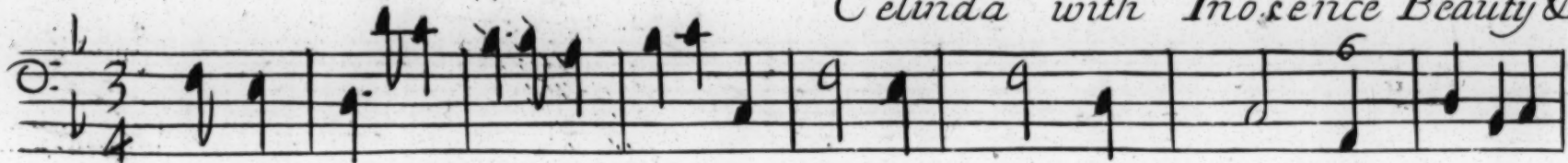
requited Love Re=venge^e y^e wrong^s of Ill requited Love



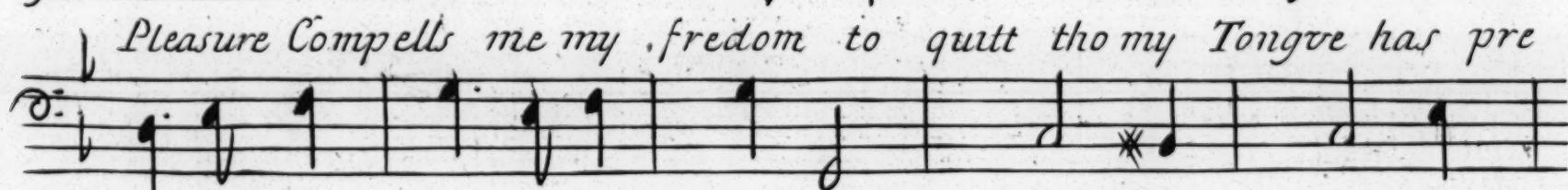
The Noble Victors Quarter give
 And lett ther Slaves in pity Live
 Thus when you shall your Conquest grace
 Chain'd att your feet I beg my Place
 Then you my different thoughts shall know
 From Slaves In other triumphs shewn
 Those wretchs sad & Blushing goe
 I pleas'd and prond as on a Throne



Celinda with Inſence Beauty &



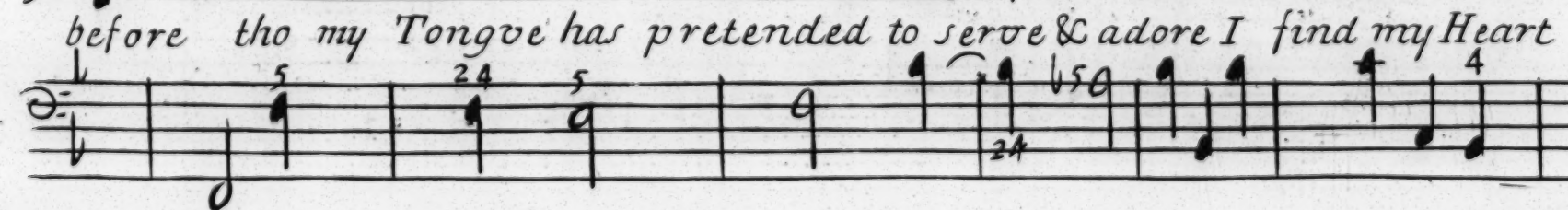
will Every Sence does Invade & my Reason perswade and with



Pleasure Compells me my freedom to quitt tho my Tongve has pre



tended to serve & adore I find my Heart nere was in Earnest



before tho my Tongve has pretended to serve & adore I find my Heart



ner' was in Earnest before

but so bright are her

Charmes all my hopes I distrust my want of desert makes my

Jealousy Just if the joyes her Eyes promis I ner must obtaine let um

quickly deterninz my doubts by disdain I am none of those fooles who can

sight and complaine but if che can betray me my fate let me meet let me

live in her Armes. or Dye att her feet. but if che can betray me my fate let

me meet let me live in her Armes or Dye at her feet.

